

NEWS OF KANSAS.

A Decomposed Body Found in a Creek at Strong City.

Beginning of the Big Bicycle Meeting at Leavenworth.

OTHER STATE NEWS.

People of South Haven See a Sign in the Heavens.

STRONG CITY, Aug. 8.—The badly decomposed body of an unknown man was discovered in Fox creek near this city. An investigation by the coroner's jury developed the fact that he came to his death from a gun-shot wound on the top of his head by a party or parties unknown. The supposition is that his name is John Wilson, of Springfield, Mo.

STATE BICYCLE MEET.
Great Preparations Making For the Meeting at Leavenworth.

LEAVENWORTH, Aug. 8.—The state meet of the western division of the L. A. W. begins here tonight with a grand lantern parade. Prizes will be given for the best decorated wheel, and caudles and lanterns will be furnished to riders free.

The rest of the programme is as follows:

Aug. 9, Thursday—9 a. m., reception at club room, distributing badges, etc.

1 p. m.—Start at club room for race track; 2:30 p. m. races begin.

7 p. m.—Meet at club room for short runs to following places: Ft. Leavenworth, Soldiers' Home, penitentiary, national, Y. M. C. A.

Friday, Aug. 10.—3 a. m. business meeting of Kansas division League of American Wheelmen; 11 a. m. parade and photograph; 1 p. m. meet at club rooms to go to race track; 2:30 p. m. races; 7 p. m. races; 9 p. m., reception and distribution of prizes.

There will be eight races each day for prizes valued at from \$5 to \$125. One of the best trick riders in the United States will entertain the crowds between the races, and the mascot band will furnish music.

QUEER SIGHT IN THE SKY.

Vouched For by Two Respectable Citizens of South Haven, Kan.

SOUTH HAVEN, Aug. 8.—Two men living north of this place have awakened considerable interest among the citizens of this place by telling of a very peculiar sight witnessed by them in the heavens at about 1 o'clock Tuesday. One of the gentlemen said that shortly after noon on Tuesday his wife called his attention to what she called a rainbow in the southwestern heavens at an angle of about forty-five degrees. On going to the door he discovered what appeared to be a body of blue flame about the shape and size of the average Kansas strawstack, standing unsupported in the sky, isolated and alone.

The flames were blue like those arising from a gasoline stove or from burning kerosene and at the base were solid, while at the top little flames and forked tongues were seen. The object was also the strange phenomenon, which was also witnessed by their neighbors, for some twenty minutes when it went out and was seen no more. Messrs. S. P. Dixon and Chance Smith, the gentlemen above referred to, are reliable citizens.

SLAPPED HIS FACE.

Police Commissioner Drury of Atchison and Dr. Mitchell Fight.

ATCHISON, Aug. 8.—R. B. Drury, police commissioner, and Dr. P. S. Mitchell, late chairman of the board of health, had a fight in the hallway at the police station. They met there while on their way to attend a meeting of the Democratic congressional committee in the council chamber, and Drury asked Mitchell if he had said a certain thing about him. Mitchell began telling about it, when Drury slapped him. Mitchell struck back, and there was a lively fight until the police rushed out.

WILL SPEAK AT BISMARCK.

All the Candidates for Governor Have Been Invited to Lawrence.

LAWRENCE, Aug. 8.—I. O. Pickering and Major E. N. Merrill, both candidates for Republican nomination for governor, have accepted invitations to speak at Bismarck during fair week. Tuesday will be prohibition day and Friday Republican day, while the "Pops" will have Wednesday and the Democrats Thursday. Gov. Lawrence has been invited for Wednesday and Hon. David Overmyer for Thursday, but they have not yet signified their acceptance.

A Large Barn Burned.

OLATHIE, Aug. 8.—The largest farm barn in Johnson county, built at a cost of \$30,000, located twelve miles north of this city and owned by County Treasurer D. B. Johnson, was this totally destroyed by fire together with its contents. In the barn were contained seventy tons of hay, some grain, six horses, wagons and implements, aggregating a loss of over \$4,500. The total insurance carried was \$4,000.

Said Sam Is a Emporia.

EMPORIA, Aug. 8.—The great preacher and lecturer, Rev. Sam Small, will be here Friday next on his way to Nebraska, and the trustees of the First Congregational church have wired their acceptance of his offer to lecture here that night. The lecture will be on a subject especially timely just now: "What is the matter with our Uncle Sam?"

Prominent Wichita Lawyer Dead.

WICHITA, Aug. 8.—A telegram has just been received here announcing the death of John Hume, a lawyer of the Wichita bar, at Eureka Springs, Arkansas. Mr. Hume was a lawyer of high standing. A few years ago he was in partnership with Col. J. K. Halliwell.

Girl Min Used at Reading.

READING, Aug. 8.—Fire broke out in the blacksmith shop belonging to J. A. Downey, and it was completely destroyed. The flames spread to the grist mill adjoining and destroyed that also. The loss is estimated to be about \$1,000. No insurance.

J. D. Hokin Invited.

WELLINGTON, Aug. 8.—Rev. J. D. Botkin has been invited by the Arkansas Chautauque assembly to deliver two lectures at Rogers, Ark., August 12, which is Women's Christian Temperance union day. He will probably accept.

HER TEMPTATION.



HE prettiest girl in the whole chorus went sadly to the dressing-room after the opera was over and amid the label of clattering voices slipped back into her dressing-garments and hurried away from the theater.

She was alone and unprotected as she left the stage door, but the dukes ogled her sympathetically and even the loafers braced up a little, as if in astonishment at her unusual independence.

But Daisy Donaldson passed on without so much as heeding their existence, and did not slacken her pace until the dismal door with its crowd of gaping parasites was left many blocks behind her.

Then, when no one could see her tears or listen to her sobs, she suddenly sat down on a broad stone step and began to weep as if her heart would break.

Her mother was dying, she knew it now, and there were six little children to be taken care of—and to-night, just at the very climax of her grief, the manager had come to her with an insulting proposition.

To refuse meant the loss of her position. Her mother would have a pauper burial, and her brothers and sisters starve, perhaps, before she could find another opening.

She was but an indifferent singer, but her face and form were marvellously beautiful. She would make her fortune as an actress, the manager told her, and for one brief moment in her utter wretchedness the glitter of his words had come back and tempted her.

There was a perfect tumult in her mind, for love and grief, sorrow and discouragement were being ruledly jostled about by the guilty suggestions of a new and dangerous sentiment.

There was misery and bitterness still in her heart when she finally dried her eyes and continued her homeward journey.

For ten minutes she had sat weeping on the steps, and her mother might be dying at that very moment. She quickened her steps and hurried along, winding in and out of narrow streets, until she finally entered a dismal alley.

Three small, scantily clothed children were waiting at an open door and began sobbing lustily as they recognized her in the darkness. Instantly her own misery was swallowed up in her anxiety for her mother.

She mounted the steps in trembling haste, but one glimpse at the cheerless room showed her that for one poor soul, at least the pangs of earth were well nigh ended.

One glance from her mother's eyes and one slight pressure of her mother's hand and all the agony of life was over for the one she loved the best on earth.

Like one in a dream she hushed the children and put them in their coats, but the baby refused to be comforted until she took it gently in her arms and sat down in her mother's homely chair.

She looked down vacantly upon the baby's face, then raised her hand and picked a tiny spec from the little hand that was resting upon her bosom.

Laying the baby down upon the already crowded cot she paced the floor for several moments in a state of almost fear and frenzy. Something must be done at once, and she alone was left to do it. As an actress she might be but an indifferent success, but with such a man as her present



ALL THE AGONY OF LIFE WAS OVER. manager at her back there was little chance for anything like failure. She could live in ease, educate her brothers and sisters and perhaps expiate by kindly deeds the evil of her own rash action.

It was a powerful temptation, and was growing stronger every moment. She seized her hat and tied it over her golden hair, realizing that she must go at once before she repented of her decision. He would either be at the theater or the restaurant opposite, and she was accustomed to the streets at night, so there was nothing to deter her.

She glanced around the room at the sleeping children, but closed her eyes when she passed her mother's bed. She dared not look at that cold, calm face for fear that its rebuking eyes would turn her from her fearful purpose.

Two years later Daisy Donaldson was the most charming actress on the American stage. It was not her wit but her pathos that attracted. Not her beauty, which was marvelous, indeed, but her sympathetic manner,

which won her lovers by the score and crowned her brow with laurels.

The children were being educated at her expense and the scene of her mother's lonely death seemed more a nightmare than a reality.

Wealth was showered at her feet, but it brought no comfort to the woman who had won it.

It was only in the few brief moments when memory carried her back to the chorus, in which she was once so happy, that she became light-hearted again and could bear to think of her gentle mother.

There was a monument at her mother's head, now but it also proclaimed her shame, and the happiness from a loving action was denied her even at her mother's grave.

The beautiful actress grew more beautiful day by day, until both art and talent were forced to lend their aid in her ambitious labors. Such ardor must succeed at last, and one night, a never to be forgotten one, the zenith of her fame was reached.

From pit to dome the theater was closely packed, and at the climax of a scene she advanced to the front, beneath a perfect shower of roses.

Men shouted and flung her costly gems, while the women waved their handkerchiefs and deluged her with loving missives.

It was Daisy Donaldson's greatest conquest, but as she stood modestly before her admirers, the eyes that shone like liquid stars were actually averted with horror.

It seemed to Daisy at this triumphant hour that the dead face of her mother lay before her, and for the first time since that awful night she turned and caught again that dying glance of love and trust and honor.

For a moment, even in that tumult of applause, the very air grew black and still.

Horror and remorse consumed her soul, and only the cold, repulsive voice of a man standing just inside the wings brought back the present with its obligations.

She bowed gracefully and kissed her hand over and over to the impetuous throng. To them it was but the expression of her gratitude, but to her, the gesture meant farewell.

She had only to appear once more and that was at the final "cortain," but when she reached her dressing-room the necessity of this appearance seemed lost to her, for her mind was busy with another matter.

That night her fortune had been made secure. She drew a check from her bosom when she was alone, and bent and kissed it tenderly. "It will keep the children from all want," she whispered, and in another moment she had locked her door and was busy with some hasty writing.

The last act was called, but she did not stir, but just before the cue for her appearance she sent a sealed note by a boy to post, and then wrapping a mantle about her head crept down the narrow stairs and let the stage door close behind her.

One, two, three minutes they waited, but she did not come. An understudy took her place and the scene ended mid a murmur of dissatisfaction, but long after the people had gone their homes they were still talking of her wondrous art and the almost heart-breaking pathos of her lovely voice and features.

While they were searching for her in luxurious places, Daisy Donaldson, again a struggling chorus girl was hurrying through the narrow streets to the room that had held her dying mother. All was over now, the sacrifice, the honor and the evil. The children were provided for now and her laurels were as fresh and green as she, with her broken heart, could ever hope to make them.

By her mother's bed she would soon kneel down, and after she had told her all, she hoped to feel her heart grow lighter.

It had been a great temptation—her mother must know that—but somehow, whenever she tried to justify herself in such a thought, the dear dead face came back again and mournfully rebuked her.

It was no surprise to her to find the place the same, and in her happiness she neglected to read the sign that was stretched conspicuously across the humble entrance. Up she went to the well-known room, the stairs creaking ominously at every step, and the walls giving back a hollow sound that should have warned her not to trust them.

Yes, the room was there with its few dingy bits of furniture, and quite ignoring her lovely dress, she entered the dirty, moldering place with a sigh of almost perfect pleasure and threw herself down, like a penitent child, upon the cot that had held her mother.

A groan echoed her sudden movement, as though the very walls themselves partook of her wretchedness of spirit. Another second and the floor shook visibly beneath her feet, the window rattled its few dusty panes, and then with a horrid crash and a vicious snap, roof and floor gave way at once and shrouded her in wreck and ruin.

As She Remembered It.

"Children," said the superintendent of the Chicago Sunday school, "do you remember what is said of the lilies—how 'they toil not, neither do they spin, and yet—will some boy or girl finish the quotation?' And a dear little girl in a pink dress rose up and said: 'Sullivan in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.'"

Home With a Mule.

Neil McCarney, who lives in Providence, Pa., passed through McKeesport, Penn., the other day, driving a mule home from the world's fair. He spent all his cash at the fair and worked until he had saved enough money to buy a mule. He patched a cart together himself.

IT IS CITY PAY DAY.

Over \$12,000 Disbursed by the City Treasurer Today.

This is pay day at the city building. The pay roll is larger than it was last month. This is the result of an increased street force. In addition to keeping the streets clean, some grading has been done, and repairing on the Kansas avenue and other bridges. The pay of the street force last month amounted to \$1,043. This month it is \$2,253.47.

The fire department pay roll amounts to \$2,214.81. The metropolitan police cost the city \$1,863.86. The city officers, including the mayor and city clerk, drew checks aggregating \$606.06. The sanitary department cost the city \$325.

The little gasoline street lamps on the corners in the districts not reached by the electric lights, cost the city last month \$429.50, which is about the average cost per month.

The carbons for the city lights cost \$100 a month. They have to be renewed every day.

The city paid for repairing the pavements last month, \$209.70.

The following are the items in the appropriation ordinance, the greater number of which were paid today:

General revenue fund.....	\$1,969 74
Fire department fund.....	2,214 81
Metropolitan police fund.....	1,863 86
General improvement fund.....	4,689 96
Eighth ave. paving fund.....	274 00
Twelfth street paving fund.....	1,120 24
Interest fund.....	56 40
Twelfth street opening fund.....	321 00
Sewer district No. 16.....	292 50
Total.....	\$12,808 51

TO USE NIAGARA FALLS.

The Machinery Almost Ready for Utilizing the Power There.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 8.—Frank W. Hawley, vice president of the Cataract Electric company, which controls the right of electric energy generated at Niagara Falls, and also the franchise for the use of electricity upon the canals, and the distribution of electricity along its line for all purposes, was in the city today. He said: "The hydraulic tunnel has been completed in which there is being discharged the water which operates three large turbines which supply the Niagara Power company with power. In the wheel pit there have been placed four turbines and three Penstocks, and there remains only the attachment of the electric generators, which are nearly completed at Pittsburgh."

"As soon as the transmission line is completed at Buffalo, which will be in October, a current of 20,000 horse-power of electric energy will be delivered in the city of Buffalo for local consumption. The right-of-way has been secured and there remains now only the erection of transmission lines."

LIABLE TO GO CRAZY.

Dr. McClintock says Miss Osborn May Become a Maniac.

"Unless Estella Osborn is released from the county jail she will be insane within four weeks," is the statement of County Physician McClintock today regarding the young woman known locally as the girl charged with the murder of Charles Hamble.

Dr. McClintock says that Miss Osborn's nervous system has broken completely down and she is wearing herself out physically. He says he has watched her case closely and that her condition is not at all affected by her sympathy. On the contrary she is scarcely aware of her condition herself.

In bold contrast is the condition of May Brooks the Smoky Row woman serving a term for living with Mike Ross without Judge Elliott's permission. She claims to be domestic and socially, but Dr. McClintock fails to find anything the matter with her.

DRANK WITH ANOTHER.

McKee Rankin's Daughter Doesn't Like the Conduct of Her Husband.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—The Press says today: Sidney Drew, son of Mrs. John Drew, and brother of John Drew, himself a recognized actor, and his wife, Gladys, daughter of McKee Rankin, and known to the stage as Gladys Rankin, are in a domestic quarrel, which threatens to culminate in the divorce court. The couple, which has been held up to the theatrical world as a model one for some time, had a skeleton in the closet in the shape of Miss Eloise Willis, a young actress who played in a company with Sidney before his marriage. She is now living at the same hotel with the Drews, and Mr. Drew's attention to her was distasteful to his wife.

On Sunday, Mrs. Drew alleges, she heard considerable merriment in Miss Willis' room, and opening the door unannounced, found her husband in the society of Miss Willis. Miss Willis and a young gentleman. A number of empty champagne bottles showed the nature of the festivities. Mrs. Drew made accusations against her husband and retired to her room, declaring that she would seek a divorce at once. Mr. Drew would not discuss the affair.

LOCAL MENTION.

J. W. Hitt has returned from Pond Creek, Ok., sick with malarial fever.

"Dr." O. Souders has turned up in Omaha, where she is conducting a new scheme.

A harness and a coat were stolen from the bar of S. Barnum at 825 Harrison street last night. The matter has been reported to the police.

The cattle killed in the Rock Island wreck at Alma yesterday belonged to Cooper & White of Abilene, who were shipping them to Kansas City.

Edwin A. Barber of Philadelphia, manager of the Real Estate Trust company, and R. W. Morrell of Boston, assistant secretary of the company, are in the city.

A. P. A. Grand Lodge.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Aug. 8.—The grand lodge of the American Protestant association, comprising representatives from all lodges throughout the United States, assembled in annual convention here today.

Charlie Mitchell Coming to America.

LONDON, Aug. 8.—Charles Mitchell, the pugilist, has announced his intention of returning to the United States in October.

By the recent change in its time card the Santa Fe expects to save at least two thousand dollars a day. One of the through California trains has been abolished.

Buy your drugs at 612 Kan. ave.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TRIED TO MOB SHERIFFS.

One Man Killed and Two Deputies Got Wounded With Sabres.

LA SALLE, Ill., Aug. 8.—In attempting to slay a Polish miner named Joseph Schurman, a desperate character this morning, Schurman was fatally shot and two deputy sheriffs were wounded with sabre thrusts.

Deputy Sheriffs Thomas Hanley A. A. Colley, Michael Brennan and Thomas Brennan went to the home of Schurman, who with his wife occupies rooms in his parents' house. The sheriffs surrounded the house to prevent an escape. Schurman having twice before got away from the officers. He is notoriously vicious and a desperate character, and was wanted for the prominent part he played in the riots in the Union shaft six weeks ago, when a company of men at work were so brutally beaten as they came from the shaft.

An entrance was forced into the house and the sheriffs were confronted with the miner. The latter, armed with a sabre, and his wives all armed with cavalry sabres. A determined effort was made by the sheriffs to disarm their opponents and it was not until one of their number, A. A. Colley, had been dangerously wounded that they resorted to the use of firearms. Three shots were fired and young Schurman fell to the floor mortally wounded. The miners living in the neighborhood hearing the shots, rushed from their homes to the scene of the disturbance and an effort was made to mob the sheriffs. A telephone message was sent to the militia barracks and their prompt response promptly saved the lives of the deputy sheriffs, who were by this time surrounded by an angry and determined mob of desperate foreigners, many of whom were armed.

The militiamen used their bayonets and dispersed the mob. This incident has aroused the anarchistic element, who are vowing vengeance against the deputies, and the soldiers are now on guard around the hotel where the wounded deputy is lying. A state of intense excitement prevails, and it is feared there will be more bloodshed before the day is over.

CHINA AGAIN DEFEATED.

The Chinese Lost 500 Killed and Then Fleed.

YOKOHAMA, Aug. 8.—Additional battles have been fought between Japan and the Chinese, and the latter have been defeated. Seikwan has been taken by the Japanese with trifling loss. The Chinese in this engagement lost 500 killed. The enemy fled in the direction of Koshu.

The Japanese are in possession of Yashan.

An imperial ordinance just issued permits Chinese to reside in Japan on condition that they engage in peaceful pursuits.

CHINA WON'T CONSENT.

Won't Give Up Sovereignty of Corea, So Pease Let It Be Settled by War.

SHANGHAI, Aug. 8.—It is officially reported from Peking that the efforts of Great Britain and Russia to bring about a peaceful settlement of the disputes between China and Japan have failed. China is willing to pay an indemnity, but she refuses to surrender her sovereignty over Corea.

The Chinese government has closed the Amping and Takao light houses on the island of Formosa.

TO DISPOSE OF CHILDREN.

A Scheme to Get Money and Make Way With Innocent Children.

DENVER, Aug. 8.—The London Truth recently asked: "Why ought not some one to investigate the home for children of W. J. Cornell, of Canon Valley, San Diego county, California?"

Acting upon this suggestion, W. J. Thompson, secretary of the Colorado humane society, writing under the name of Harper Thompson, began correspondence with Cornell. After a number of letters had been exchanged, Cornell wrote: "For \$10,000, we will take care of your boy and see that he never returns to you again—in short, so hide him away that he will be as one who is dead."

It is a most infamous scheme to get hold of money and in some manner make way with innocent children," said Mr. Thompson today.

Tried to Shoot the Officers.

PITTSBURG, Kas., Aug. 8.—Herford Ratliff was arrested at Morgan shaft, located about seven miles northeast of this city, last night, by City Marshal Mitchell and Detective Ferrell, for a murder committed in Charleston, W. Va., about three months ago. He is a desperate character and made an effort to shoot the officers, but was overpowered before he could do any harm.

Interceding With Judge Riner.

LARAMIE, Wyo., Aug. 8.—The Laramie lodge of the American Railway union has declared the Pullman boycott on the Union Pacific off, and appointed a committee to intercede with Judge Riner on behalf of the strikers.

Excursion to Meriden.

Round trip 40 cents. Saturday morning at 9:30, via A. T. & S. F. Take your family and enjoy a republican love feast.

Have You Seen

Some of the \$10.50 suits made to your measure at Aithen & McManus, 610 Kansas avenue. The sale is still on.

The National hotel of Topeka is being refitted throughout and will be opened in every respect for the accommodation of guests and run at the old and popular price of \$2 per day.

Go and see the baseball game tomorrow at the fair grounds—Ponca Indians vs. The Topeka Locals. Game called at 3:30 p. m.

TODAY'S MARKET REPORT.

Furnished by the Associated Press to the State Journal.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Grain opened excited and higher again today but the fluctuations in the early trading were not so large as they were yesterday. The dominant feature is still the corn crop situation and other cereals merely fluctuate in sympathy with corn. Country buying orders continue to push prices upward. The glowers of those orders who are in the midst of the corn belt, know the situation at first hand and know the weather has not been kind to them.

Today in view of yesterday's sensational advances, local traders feel that the prices for grain and especially corn, are perilously high; that in fact they are top heavy, and that anything like a general rain within the next few days would be likely to cause a disastrous slump in values. So they are still fighting the advance more earnestly, if possible, than heretofore. The corn crop specialists, however, continue to look at the brown fields and blue sky and then telegraph his broker to double his buying order. This, with the bullish state crop reports the continued high temperatures, scorching winds and lack of rain throughout the corn belt, together with strong cables, were the bullish influence at work when the market opened.

The sudden slump in corn soon after the opening was due to the giving out of the country buyers' execution of country "stop loss" orders which were placed at about one cent below the opening price, and were reached through heavy sales by local dealers. The country has evidently come to the conclusion that corn is high enough for the present and the buying orders which have so far boomed the market failed altogether soon after the opening. Corn broke 5 cents. May, which sold at 67c, tumbled to 52c. September, which touched 61½ in some early trading, fell to 55 cents.

September corn started at 63½c, advanced ¼c higher than the market yesterday and 1½c higher than yesterday's closing price, but on heavy offerings by local traders broke to 58½c, then rallied to 59, but reacted to 55½c, then again to 59½c, off to 56½c, and back to 57½c. May in the meantime sold as high as 57½c and as low as 52½c.

September wheat opened at 57½c to 58½c, against 57½c at the close yesterday; fluctuated for a time between 58½c and 59½c, fell to 58, but reacted to 58½c. Estimated receipts for Thursday: Wheat 450,000 bushels; corn 150,000 bushels; oats 30,000 bushels.

Oats sympathized with other grain, opening 1½c higher.